

THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

VOL. 2.

JASPER, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1859.

NO. 21.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT JASPER
DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY
MEHRINGER & DOANE.

OFFICE—CORNER OF MACDONALD AND
WEST STREETS.

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Why Dost Thou Love Me?

"I, wealth or is it beauty
Which prompts this love of thine?
'Tis often that I've asked you,
Oh, make the secret mine!"

"'Tis not for wealth I love thee—
That I can earn gain,
Nor is it for thy beauty,
Which will not meet life's aim.

I know not why I love you,
And should you make me pause
To give a better reason,
I'd answer you—because!"

ON A LADY WITH A RED NOSED HUSBAND.
Whence comes it that in Susan's face
The lily only has its place?
'Tis because the absent rose
Has gone to paint her husband's nose?

Mr. Crow in Church.

Several years since, on a warm Sabbath
morning, while the Rev. D. B. — of a
well-known fishing town in Massachusetts,
was holding forth, a tame crow, which has
been taught to utter one expression only
and that a wicked one, flew into church
and alighting on the pulpit, saluted the min-
ister with "G—d—n ye," whereupon the
frightened as well as horror-stricken parson
"drew off," and gave "the gentleman in
black" a winder that sent him to the floor.

Nothing daunted by this, however, the
crow was soon on his "pegs," and looking up
at the reverend gentleman, repeated his sal-
utation with such an emphasis that he took
to his heels, and together with his congrega-
tion—who were as much frightened as their
minister—scampered from the sacred edifice
in double-quick time. One little old woman,
whose seat was in the corner, did not see fit
to follow the example of the shepherd or
his flock, but firmly kept her position; upon
seeing which, the crow advanced to her,
and hopping on the seat in front of her,
again gave vent to his favorite expression.
The old woman, not a little astonished at
his impudence, and evidently taking him for
an evil spirit in the form of a bird, yelled
forth at him: "G—d—n ye, too! What
you G—d—n me for—I don't belong to
this church!" And giving him a wipe with
her umbrella, she cleared the coast, leaving
the church to silence and the crow.

"Fellow citizens!" said a stump orator.
"We have the best country in the world
and the best government. What people en-
joy more privileges than we do? Here we
have liberty to speak, and liberty of the
press, without onerous despotism. What
fellow-citizens, is more desirable than this?
Do you want anything more, my country-
men?" "Yes, sir-ee," sang out a red faced
loafer, "this is dry work, I want a suck out
of that flask sticking out of your coat
pocket!"

A cockney sportsman went out to
shoot partridges, and blazed away at one.
But although two or three feathers dropped,
the bird flew over a hedge. Cockney fol-
lowed and found a man plowing, but no
bird. The following colloquy ensued—"I
say my fine fellow, didn't you see a partridge
drop here? 'No'er a drop." But didn't you
see feathers fly?" "Zartin and they seemed
to fly away with the meat too." The cock-
ney slid.

"John, how's your ma?" "Oh, she's
fat and strong. How's your?" "Feeble.
I've got so I can lick her now and have ev-
erything my own way. You don't see me
going errands, and doing chores about home
as I used to."

Gen. Houston on the Stump.

Gen. Sam. Houston, just before the re-
cent gubernatorial election in Texas, made
a speech at Nacogdoches, in the course of
which he unburdened himself pretty freely
upon the various public questions of the
day, as connected with national politics.
His peroration is so beautiful a panegyric
of the ladies—a panegyric on whom, irrespec-
tive of politics, we must all agree to—that
we give it entire:

Ladies, I know that politics are always
uninteresting to you, yet I believe you have
in the general result an abiding interest.
It is always a gratification to me to behold
my fair country women in assemblages like
these. It is a guarantee that their husbands,
and fathers, and brothers, are men of intel-
ligence and refinement, who appreciate
their mental capacities, and desire their
countenance in their undertakings. Your
presence exercises a calming influence upon
those antagonisms which are to often en-
gendered in the heat of political contests.
All parties desire your approving smile and
therefore, all are encouraged by your pres-
ence. I know that in the direct adminis-
tration of political affairs you have no
share; but yet, reigning as you do, supreme
in the realm of love, your influence often
controls the destiny of nations. Woman's
love is the great lever which rouses man to
action. The general, as he plants the
strategic combinations which are to en-
sure victory, looks forward to a recompense
dearer than the laurels upon his brow; the
soldier, as he trudges along on the weary
march, or mingles in the scenes of the bat-
tle field, even with death around him, for-
gets awhile the carnage and turns his
thoughts to the fond girl he left behind
him; the mariner, tempest tossed, driven by
the rude waves, sings merrily aloft as he
thinks of the little cottage by the shore
where his wife and dear ones await him;
the statesman, as he devises amid deep and
painful thoughts, plans of government,
which are to tell upon his own and his coun-
try's fame, never loses sight of the joys
which await him when cabinet councils
are over, and he enters the portals of home;
the sentinel, as he paces his weary watch,
loves the moonlight tramp, that he may look
beneath its rays at the dear memento of a
mother's or a sister's love. Over man in
all his relationships the influence of woman
hangs like a charm.

Deprived of your influence, which digni-
fies and stimulates us to noble deeds, we be-
come worse than barbarians. Let it be ours,
and we can brave the cannon's mouth or
face danger in ten thousand forms. You
stimulate all that is good. You check us
in ignoble purposes. You have also an
important influence upon posterity. The
early impressions which the child receives
from you outlive all the wisdom of later days.
Sages may reason, and philosophers may
teach, but the voice which we heard in in-
fancy will ever come to our ears, bearing
a mother's words and a mother's counsel.
Continue to instill into your children virtues
and patriotism. Imbue them with proper
veneration for the fathers of liberty. Learn
them to love their country, and labor for its
good, as the great end of our ambition. Bid
them proudly maintain their institutions.
Point them to the deeds of their ancestors.
Make them their exchequer, and bid them
hand it down to their children as free from
stain as it came to them. Do this, ladies,
and your influence will not be lost in the
future. In the language of the poet it will
still be said:—

Woman is lovely to the sight,
As gentle as the dew of even,
As bright as morning's earliest light,
And spotless as the snows of Heaven.

Common Pleas Prosecutors.

The mandamus case brought by the Com-
mon Pleas Prosecutor of this county against
the State Auditor, to compel him to allow
the same salary to that class of Prosecutors
as is allowed to Circuit Prosecutors, was de-
cided by Judge Wallace on Saturday in fa-
vor of the demand. This decision will give
to all the Common Pleas Prosecutors in the
State a pretty good salary, instead of none
at all, and we are rather inclined to think
they should have it, for, with the increased
criminal jurisdiction of their courts, they
will have as much labor to perform as
the Circuit Prosecutors. The case has been
appealed to the Supreme Court.—Indianapo-
lis Journal.

Condition of Affairs in Europe.

The following is a communication from
the Paris correspondent of the London
News:

It is quite plain that the Zurich Confer-
ence has come to a dead lock. The pre-
sumption and folly of the so-called arrange-
ment, pompously announced from Villa-
franca, will soon become patent, and con-
fessed to all the world. Official people
now affect to be quite surprised at the diffi-
culties which broke up the meeting ere it
had well got together, and sent off the sec-
ond Austrian plenipotentiary, M. de May-
senburg, to Vienna for further instructions.

There must probably, they say, be a
hitch about the Italian confederation, which
meets with opposition both at Rome and
Turin, and also about the restoration of
the Dukes. Perhaps, it is said, moreover,
that the exact proportion of the Austrian
national debt which is to be saddled on Lon-
bardy, cannot be easily agreed upon; why,
of course, these difficulties start up, and ex-
actly, except the Emperor Francis
Joseph's flatterers saw them from the first.

Austria, who to a great extent has the
cards in her own hands, since the Emperor
cannot very well make war against her, is
obstinate and insolent. She will make the
most of a peace, concluded hastily, and from
unavoidable motives, in a spirit of hostility
to all principles in support of which the war
was professedly undertaken.

The Vienna Gazette, so far from endor-
sing the opinion that the restoration of the
Grand Dukes was only to be tolerated, per-
haps favored by the French Emperor, nigh-
tens him to a positive engagement in that be-
half.

This restoration was, it says, sanctioned
by the signatures of the two sovereigns; its
execution guaranteed by their plighted
words, and the power of the two monarchs
is a sufficient assurance that the promise
will be performed.

The Crescent, of Vienna, infers from this
that the French and Austrian armies will,
if necessary, restore the Dukes, and organ-
ize the Italian Confederation by force.

Garibaldi in Florence.

A letter from Florence of the 15th of Au-
gust says: Gen. Garibaldi arrived here at
ten o'clock. He was proceeding in a car-
riage, incognito, to the hotel, when he was
recognized by a group of volunteers in the
street. They immediately ran after the
carrage, shouting, "It is he—Garibaldi for-
ever!" you may imagine what a cortege
was collected by the time the carriage had
reached the center of town. It was a dis-
play of true popular enthusiasm. The news
ran from street to street, from house to
house, and a short time Garibaldi's name
was in every mouth. All the windows were
instantly decorated with flags. The street
where Garibaldi's hotel stands, was crowded
with people flocking thither from all quar-
ters. He was forced to appear several
times on the balcony, when he was cheered
with an enthusiasm which defies description.
But he has not got over his illness, and
still suffers from weakness in his legs, owing
to an attack of rheumatism. The Govern-
ment sent to compliment Garibaldi as
soon as he arrived.

Hold on Boys.—Hold on to your tongue
when you are just ready to swear, lie,
or speak harshly, or say any improper
word.

Hold on to your hand when you are about
to strike, pinch, scratch, steal, or do any
improper act.

Hold on to your foot when you are on the
point of kicking, running away from duty,
or pursuing the path of error, shame or
crime.

Hold on to your temper when you are an-
gry, excited, imposed upon, or others are an-
gry about you.

Hold on to your heart when evil so-
cieties seek your company, and invite
you to join in their games, mirth and re-
velry.

Hold on to your good name at all times,
for it is more valuable to you than gold,
high places, or fashionable attire.

Hold on to truth, for it will serve well and
do you good throughout eternity.

Hold on to your virtue, for it is above all
price to you, and in all times and places.

Hold on to your good character, for it is,
and ever will be your best wealth.

Why is a Chairmaker like a school-mas-
ter? Kase he canse bottoms.

Deeds of Kindness.

Suppose the little cowslip
Should hang its golden cup
And say, 'I'm such a tiny flower,
I'd better not grow up!'
How many a weary traveler
Would miss its fragrant smell;
How many a little child would grieve
To lose it from the dell!

Suppose the glistening dew-drop
Upon the grass should say,
'What can a little dew drop do?
I'd better roll away!'
The blade on which it rested,
Before the day was done,
Without a drop to moisten it,
Would wither in the sun.

Suppose the little breeze,
Upon a summer's day,
Should think themselves too small to cool
The traveler on his way—
Who would not miss the smallest,
And softest ones that blow,
And think they make a great mistake
If they were talking so!

How many deeds of kindness
A little child may do,
Although it has so little strength,
And little wisdom too!
It wants a loving spirit,
Much more than strength, to prove
How many things a child may do
For others by its love.

AGES OF OUR PUBLIC MEN.—Vice Presi-
dent Breckinridge will be 39 years of age
on the 16th of January next; Lewis Cass is
nearly 77 years old; Stephen A. Douglas
was 46 years of age on the 23d of April
last; Simon Cameron is in his 60th year;
Jefferson Davis is 54 years old; Caleb Cushing
is in his 60th year; Howell Cobb will be
44 years old on the 7th of September next;
William Seward is in his 58th year; Frank-
lin Pierce is 54 years old; Robert Field
Stockton is nearly 60 years of age; John
Charles Fremont was 46 years old on the
7th of January last; John J. Crittenden will
be 73 years old in September next; Alexan-
der H. Stephens was 47 years old in Febru-
ary last; Jas. L. Orr was 37 years old on
the 12th of May last; Jesse D. Bright is in
his 47th year; Augustus C. Dodge is about
47 years old; James Shields is 49 years old;
Issac Toney is 61 years old; Henry A. Wise
is in his 53d year; Robert M. T. Hunter is
nearly 50 years of age; Robert Toombs was
49 years old on the 2d of July last; Edward
Everett was 61 years old in April last; John
M. Read is over 60 years of age; Daniel S.
Dickinson will be 53 years old on the 11th
of September next; Horat o Seymour is
about 50 years of age; John E. Wool is
about 65 years of age; John Silldell is in his
63d year; Nathaniel P. Banks was 43 years
old last January; Edward Bates 65.

Washington Gossip.

[Special Dispatch to the New York Herald.]
WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.

Mr. Douglas is invited by the Ohio Demo-
cratic State Central Committee to address
the people in that State, and he leaves here
on Monday for Chicago, and will speak sev-
eral times.

This signifies that he and Pugh have con-
sented to carry Ohio, and re-elect Pugh to
the Senate, and secure the Ohio delegates
for Douglas at Charleston.

Mr. Blair of St. Louis is W. H. Seward's
candidate for Vice President, while Trum-
bull of Illinois is the candidate of Bot-
twell for the same office. Another clique
favor Banks and Eberidge. The Opposition
labor under the difficulty of harmonizing too
many elements in making up tickets. One
candidate must be an old Whig or a Know
Nothing, and the other for the Democratic
element; one from the East and the other
from the West of the Alleghanies, or the
people will not fuse.

Illinois State Fair.

FARMINGTON, Sept. 6.

The Illinois State Fair has attracted a
large concourse of persons from all parts of
the Northwest. Fawkes' steam plow is
here, a new machine by Vandoren and Glo-
ver, of Chicago. This latter, besides plow-
ing, digs ditches, reaps grain, stacks it,
mows grass, &c., &c. Awards of sixty-five
hundred dollars in prizes will be made by
the committee on Thursday.

Nomination.

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 8.

The Republican and American Conven-
tions at Trenton, yesterday united upon the
nomination of Charles S. Oldham, of Prince-
town, for Governor. Mr. Oldham is an Old
Line Whig, and a strong candidate.

The Dred Scott Decision.

There has been a vast amount of false-
hood and misrepresentation, both North and
South, as to this decision. The extent and
scope of it is briefly but explicitly stated in
the following paragraph from the Corydon
Democrat:

The only point that was really decided by
the Court in the Dred Scott case, was the
single one, that Dred Scott, being the de-
scendant of an African slave, was not, and
could not be a citizen of the United States,
and therefore was incapable of maintaining
a suit in the Federal Courts, and upon that
point the suit which he brought was dis-
missed. But in the course of the argument,
and the opinion delivered by the Court, in
arriving at the main question just named,
two other points of importance were dis-
cussed, and the opinion of the Court ex-
pressed. They were these: 1st, that Con-
gress has not the power to prohibit slavery
in the Territories, and therefore, that the
act commonly known as the Missouri Com-
promise was unconstitutional and void, so
far as it attempted to prohibit slavery north
of the line of thirty-six degrees and thirty
minutes, north latitude. And secondly, that
under the Constitution of the United States
slavery may exist in a Territory without
any affirmative legislation establishing it.
But as to the power of a Territorial Legisla-
ture to abolish it, or to cripple it by unfrien-
dly legislation, the Court did not pretend to
decide, for the good and substantial reason
that the question was in no manner before
the Court, or involved in the case.

CORN FEEDER.—It will not be long before
the corn harvest will commence. The suf-
fering that resulted last year from a want of
fodder should be remembered and provided
against. The providence commences with
the grain harvest. Hay is not the only
source of food for stock. It is an important
question to determine whether it is not
more profit to cut up the corn before it is
matured than to allow it stand until frost
shall have rendered the stalks worthless as
a storage crop. Corn, if fairly glazed, may
be cut up without damage to the grain. But
the foliage of corn once frayed is worthless
nearly for any such purpose. It is proper
to advise the husbandry of this important re-
source for food for stock. The farmer who
has a large stock of cattle cannot fail to ap-
preciate the value of this immense crop of
food. Make preparations early to secure
it. Watch closely the progress of the grain
and, as soon as glazed, cut it up and set it in
stacks. It will pay to do so, especially if
you have a large stock of cattle; if not, pur-
chase enough to eat the forage resulting
from corn crop. It will yield an amount of
available manure, which will be wasted and
worthless if left in the field exposed to the
haze of winter. Prepare beforehand to take
care of the corn fodder.—Prairie Farmer.

MEETING OF THE STATE BOARD.—The
State Board of Agriculture met at the De-
law House this morning, and authorized the
President and Superintendent of the Floyd
County Association to make the necessary
preparations for the State Fair. They also
held an interview with Dr. D. D. Owen, and
appointed him to make a geological survey
of the State, to commence in the Southern
part, between the 15th of this month and
the 1st of October. His compensation has
already been fixed by the Legislature at
\$5,000. The next meeting of the Board
will be one week before the commencement
of the Fair.—New Albany Ledger, 21.

A few years ago the Duke of Tuscany
imprisoned the Medici for circulating a few
copies of the word of God. To-day the
Duke is a fugitive from his kingdom, and
the Medici are now busily engaged in cir-
culating the Scriptures, the provisional gov-
ernment of Tuscany having proclaimed free-
dom of conscience and full religious liberty.

An old preacher one day took his text
—"Adam where art thou?" and divided his
subject into three parts. 1st. All men are
somewhere. 2d. Some men are where they
ought not to be; and 3d. Unless they take
care, they will soon find themselves where
they would rather not be.

"Mary, I am glad your heel has got
well."

"Why?" asked Mary, opening wide her
large blue eyes with astonishment.

"O, nothing," said John; "only I see it's
able to be cut."